

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS



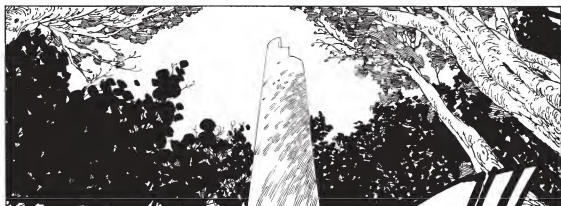
KC
KODANSHA
COMICS

CHAPTER 213

NAKABA SUZUKI

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS





STOP
HURTING
EACH
OTHER!

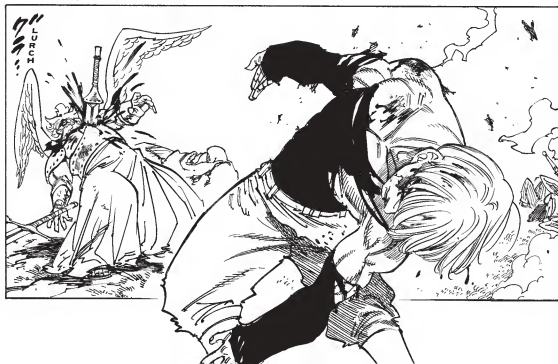


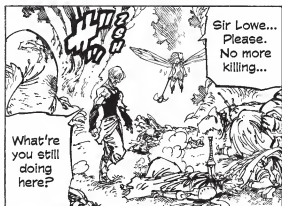
Please!
No
more of
this!



IF YOU'VE
GOT TIME
TO BE
WAILING,
THEN JOIN
IN THE
FIGHT TOO—

QUIET,
YOU!!
YOU
USELESS
COWARD!





What're
you still
doing
here?

Sir Lowe...
Please.
No more
killing...



POOF!



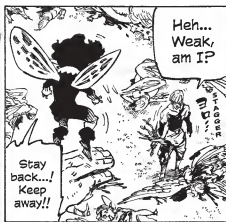
Other-
wise...



If you
don't
wanna
die,
then
run
while
you still
can!



How...how
dare you!
Y-you're
just a
weak little
human!

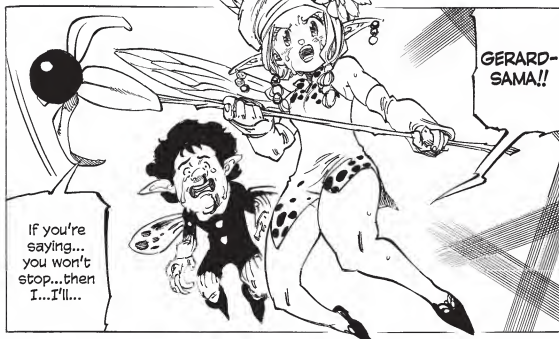


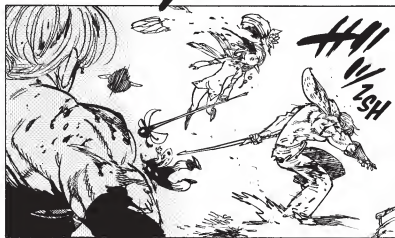
Heh...
Weak,
am I?

Stay
back...!
Keep
away!!



STAB !!







Stop
it.

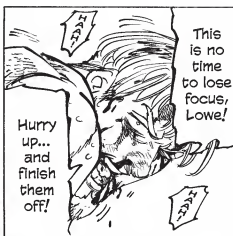
That's
enough.



Where
do you
think
you're
going,
you bug.

Hm
?

AH...



This
is no
time
to lose
focus,
Lowe!

Hurry
up...
and
finish
them
off!



First, I
took your
wings.
Now I'll
take your
legs!

...our
punishment.

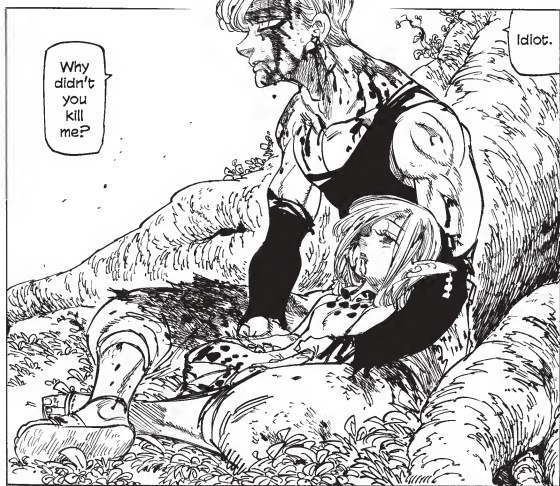
This
must
be...

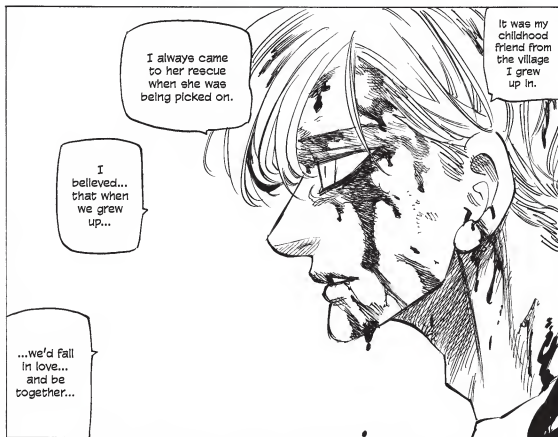
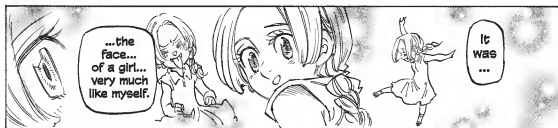
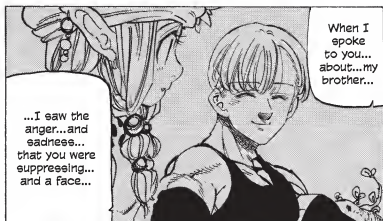
Brother.

STOP

STOP

STOP



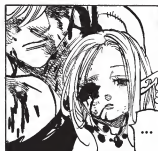


She was
killed by
"Stigma."

But she
died
before
she could
grow up.

Without
any
reason or
explanation.

At once point,
"Stigma"
suddenly came
to my village
and killed
everyone in it.

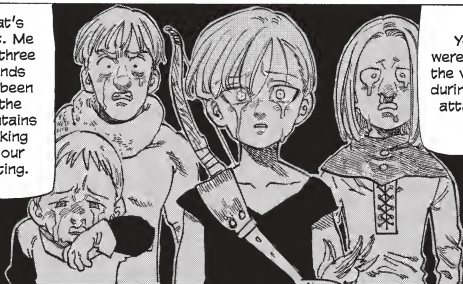


I re-
member
him to
this day.
He was
a good
guy.



All I knew...was that
a couple days earlier,
an injured demon had
collapsed in our town
and had been nursed
back to health by us.

That's
right. Me
and three
friends
had been
in the
mountains
working
on our
hunting.



You
weren't in
the village
during the
attack.



We improved
our sword
skills all for
the purpose
of exacting
our revenge
on "Stigma."

I cried
and
cried...
until
I'd run
out of
tears.

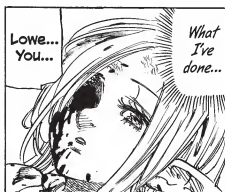


And now
at last,
we've
had our
revenge.



Just
won-
der-
ful..

Won-
der-
ful.



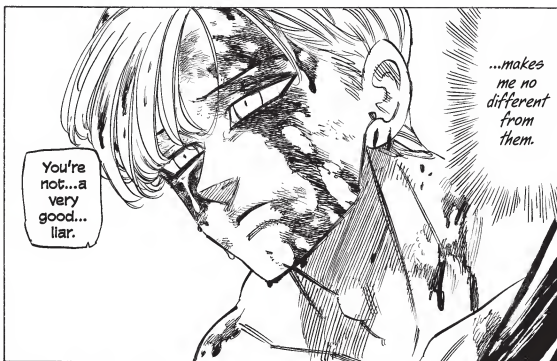
Lowe...
You...

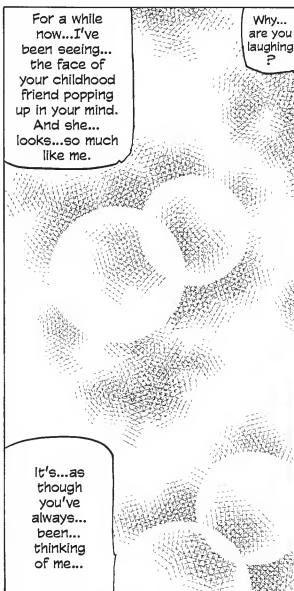
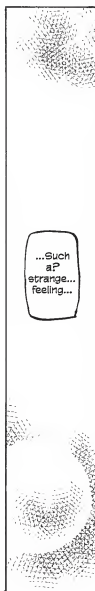
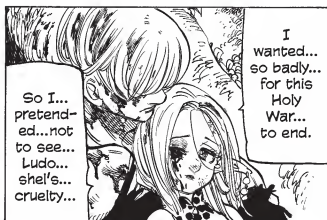
What
I've
done...



I wonder
if she'd
be
happy...

...!





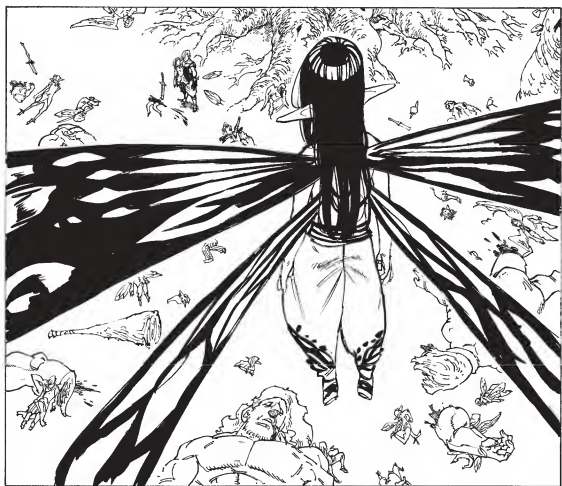
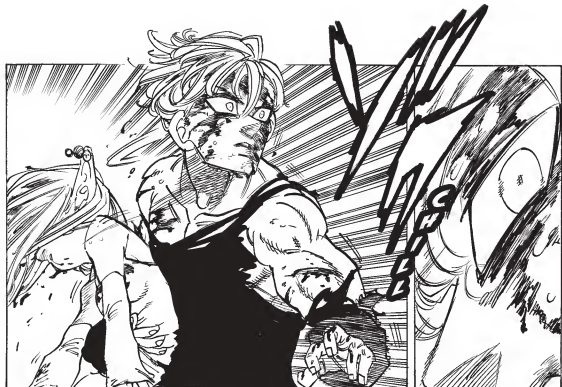


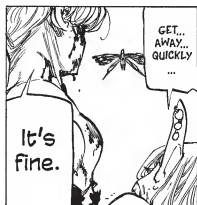
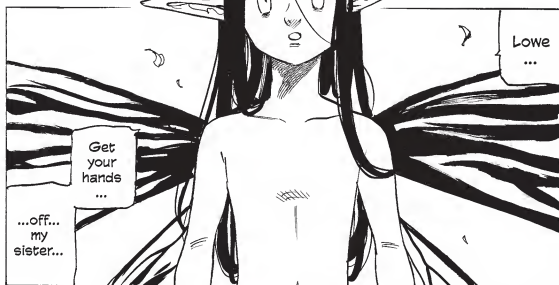
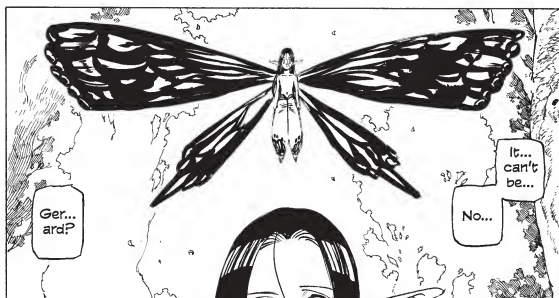
RUSTLE

It
warms...
my
heart...



What...
could
this
feeling
mean?





I'm
fine
with
this.



LOWE...
N...O...



...!



SURVIVE,
GERARD.



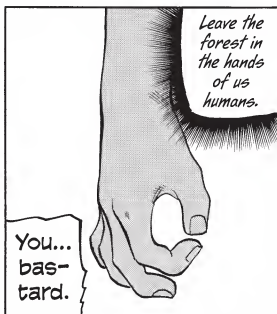
*...protect
them
again.*

*I
couldn't...*



How
dare
you...

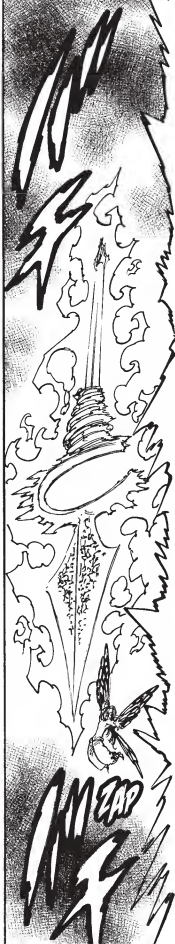
*Is it so
strange
for a little
sister
to worry
about
her big
brother?*



*Leave the
forest in
the hands
of us
humans.*

You...
bas-
tard.

AAAAAAAAAH!





To Be Continued in Chapter 214 / "It Won't Reach You By Then"

